## Eight Fingers Down, Remember How It Was

There was a time, and a place We will rise every day Days always have a surprise It's hard to forget all those times But when it is time to move on, remember Puddles of tears on the floor The line that is hard to ignore The wishes that scream through our head Remember Days fade away Wait for that time Who you are and what you'll be He's in you, wish you could see Days fade away Asking questions I don't know And he'll be there at all our shows Walking backwards, looking both ways Heading for the future Coming closer, dodging landmines One day you will hit one